Table of Contents

1. Credit to Erin Hunter
2. Alliances
3. Chapter 1

Credit to Erin Hunter

I did not create Warrior Cat or nor am I associated with Erin Hunter. I am simply a fan writing a story.

Alliances

StormClan
Leader: Smokestar- Dark grey tom cat, with black tabby stripes and icy blue eyes
Deputy: Jayflight- Light, pale grey Tom cat, with white paws
Medicine Cat: Doeskip- White she-cat, with black markings
Warriors:
Fallensky- Calico she-cat, with long fluffy tail
Flamingheart- Bright orange tom cat, with amber eyes
Rockfang- Black tom cat with a jagged tooth, and another tooth missing
Icepelt- Silky white she-cat with green eyes
Hawkfur- Brown tabby tom cat
Lionrunner- Golden pale tom cat, with white paws
Oakpounce- Dark brown, tom cat with lighter paws and underbelly
Brindlestep- Brindle pelted she-cat with one white paw
Pineclaw- Dark and light brown tom cat with yellow eyes
Flinttail- Completely white tom cat with black tail
Ashspot- Dark grey tom cat with darker spots and light grey paws
Apprentices:
Eaglepaw- Orange tom cat with white patches
Tigerpaw- Pale orange tom with tan stripes, blue eyes
Pantherpaw- Dark jet black Tom cat, with green eyes
Goldenpaw- Golden colored she-cat, with lighter spots
Queens:
Cloversong- Tortoiseshell she-cat with one amber eye and one yellow eye
Kits:
Daisykit- Tan colored she-cat
Blackkit- Dark grey tom with black paws and tail
Briarkit- Tortoiseshell she-cat, with bright green eyes
Strikekit- Dark grey tom, with green eyes

Elders-
Addertooth- Mangy old tom, pale golden tabby
Swiftear- Quiet, cream colored she-cat

Chapter 1

[image]

CloudKit scrambled past his wrestling denmates as he made his way to the nursery entrance. He blinked as the sun dappled on his nose as it withered through the leaves of the tall oak tree which towered overhead. He craned his neck back embracing the sight of the tree. He had seen it many times before, but each time it took his breath away. *Wow, just imagine being that high...* He pondered this daily, and he truly wished to understand the feeling.
His heart continued to flutter as he gazed at the tree. It literally took his breath away. *Wait, what if this tree is just small compared to the world?* The thought gripped his heart and he froze with deep thought. *Maybe...*
He tilted his head, then he turned to look back at the bramble walls of the nursery where his brother played with Daisykit.
He was deep thinker, and wondered why everyone expected kits to play fight. Maybe they wanted to do something else, or maybe it was in their blood. He wasn't quite sure, being just two moons old. But he still would think, it was in his nature. To be a calm quiet observer. *I wonder if I look different from the other kits. I must look funny, as I avoid playing. Or maybe someone will understand cause another kit has done the same, I wonder. Maybe, there is a chance, there used to be a kit like me. It could happen, I mean, I can't be the first one. Can I? Or maybe I'm just different, I don't know...*
Cloudkit remained by the nursery entrance, he sat down and looked back up at the tree. He tilted his head once more as it dawned on him that he was for sure a little oddly. But how could he tell? Well, you could say, that's what he heard in the whispers of everyone he met. It was like written in the cast of their shadows, it was obvious. They never said anything, but he knew from the stares and glances, that he wasn't normal. What was so wrong?